

## Jim Jones

### "Cops & Rappers"

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Somebody call my lawyer  
New York stand up  
We take money, we don't take tips  
My drug dealers

These niggas playin cops and rappers  
My niggas playin cops and robbers  
They catch you slippin they will rob you  
We talkin hail Mary our father  
We talkin hail Mary our father  
Talkin hail Mary our father  
Hail Mary our father  
We catch you slippin nigga, hail Mary our father

Ice long to my new up niggas  
Call em up and they'll do it nigga  
No question asked just why I do  
With them big guns and shootin nigga  
AK, SK's shoot shit up like them SA's  
Be ride hard on this east coast  
I got my homies doin that west way  
It's supper say to my hatin niggas  
Big shouts to that 80 nigga  
My little buzzin, who's the big buzzin?  
They try to get a nigga 80 nigga  
Good glorious, God I'm cool  
I hold that hopin out the pool  
I fuck a bitch in my suite  
But I never did hop out my jewels  
Constant murda murda  
Homicide, white sheets  
I killed that, cut the head off  
When I came through with them white seats  
No watch me, mad as fuck don't watch me  
Cause that gun would fuck where my watch be  
That's a fact line, copy?

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One time for my shooters  
My pizza man and my movers  
This guy's been everywhere we maneuver  
AK chasin niggas like cougars  
Freddy Krueger? Not JC nigga  
Shout passÃ© to my hate you niggas  
We ain't wrong with my Jamaican niggas  
Smoke bakery but we cakin niggas  
Home niggas be quiet  
Real niggas start a riot  
From tomorrow where the sing sing  
Got bee hives in that ding ding  
They touch niggas, mason now  
AR's got a case of them  
Bad bitches start hatin him  
I did long dip, never get to him  
G money, new jack city  
Started off making weed money, rack city  
Push that cop, it gets that silly  
Fuck face nigga I'm swingin at Mac Milly  
Like Meek Milly in that black Philly  
And like old bum in that black ghost  
Niggas said they milk the game, must not know I'm  
lactose

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